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Chapter 171 A Wayward Meal

"Stop! What did you just say?"

Leon's face turned cold at once.

"I said don't come to the seafood restaurant if you two don't have the money. This is not a place you can afford. You're from a small place. You should go to the small restaurant!"

The waiter spoke harshly with disdain that glowed in the corners of his eyes.

Leon looked at the waiter's contemptuous face with a chill in his eyes.

This waiter, is it difficult to find someone to vent his anger on his performance? He opened his mouth and spat regional discrimination. It is really big in the forest, there are all kinds of birds.

"We have money, but it's up to us to decide what we want to eat and what to order, and you are nothing!" Leon said coldly.

"Hey, you don't have to save face if you don't have money. I've been in this business for so many years. I can tell the rich at a glance! Why are you pretending to be one?" The waiter responded angrily.

"So, after all these years of work, you are still a waiter, but you still think you have a sense of superiority. I'll take these two dishes and nothing else!" Leon said in a serious tone.

When ridiculed for having no money for a seafood meal, some people may add more dishes to prove that they can afford it.

But Leon does not intend to do so.

Since the service of this seafood restaurant is not good, why spend money here?

The catering industry sells not only food but also service. When customers come to your restaurant to eat, does it depend on your face?!

Additional food must be added, but definitely not this restaurant!

Leon's words made the waiter unable to refute.

After all these years, he is still a service worker.

As if he had been poked at the sore spot, his face became more somber, and with exasperation, he turned to work.

When the waiter left, Leon took out a blue card and used his cell phone to scan the QR code on it and log on to an account on a strange website.

As she sat opposite him, Rachel couldn't help but wonder when she saw Leon scanned a blue card.

"Leon, what are you doing?"

Leon smiled faintly and jokingly replied. "Let me see if this membership card is out of date for eating."

At that time in Fairmont City, when he took out this card to pay, he was ridiculed and laughed at by others. They said that he was boasting his membership card in the shop.

Now, Leon does not care what others say. After all, this small blue card is out of print God card, ordinary people simply cannot get it, only accessible for the emperor's most mysterious upper-class circle.

In fact, Leon can also call the customer service line on the Century Blue Card, but he felt that the next meal will cause discomfort to others.

Those who do not know the truth will think that he is bragging, so it is more appropriate to use private information.

After they ordered their meal, Leon waited quietly.

Before long, the hibiscus shrimp and Sauteed Crab in Hot Spicy Sauce of this seafood restaurant were brought up by the waiter.

"Would you like to pay for two drinks, gentlemen? We don't offer free drinks."

He still speaks in such a strange way. Can't the waiter speaks well? As a service worker, it's really bad.

"No need." Leon is too lazy to raise his head because he has already passed the century blue card.

But the waiter muttered to himself. "I think you two are afraid of spending money. A glass of freshly squeezed orange juice in our shop costs 50 dollars, and it seems that you two are not willing to spend for it."

Being frugal and not willing to spend money is not shameful, everyone has a different view of consumption.

Besides, when did Leon said he didn't want to spend money? With hundreds of millions of pocket money on hand, would he be reluctant to have a seafood meal?

It's just that in front of Rachel, Leon doesn't want to be too high-profile.

As soon as the waiter left, the meal ordered by Leon with the Century Blue Card was delivered on time.

The seafood restaurant did not specify that they were not allowed to bring their own food, so what Leon did is he ordered food from another resto. He was impolite because the waiter impolite first.

The delivery man is a handsome guy who can pass to be a male model.

He was dressed in a neat suit, polite and gentlemanly.

After he saw Leon, he bowed deeply to him and bent down to salute.

"Housekeeper 9527, at the service of the host, please enjoy it slowly."

Then, the housekeeper with a code of 9527 said goodbye politely and turned away.

This person is the butler arranged by Century Blue Card in the provincial capital, code 9527. He can meet most of the requirements of Leon and absolutely obeyed his order.

From clothing, food, shelter, transportation, eating, drinking, and merrymaking to playing in the same city and buying cigarettes to walk dogs, as long as Leon is commanded to do so, 9527 can help Leon do it.

Century Blue Card butler all over the world, especially in big cities, are always on call. It is very convenient, but usually, Leon is not used to this kind of service.

Rachel was so confused that she felt as if they were acting.

"What's wrong with you Leon? The man who delivered the food just now is so strange."

In response, Leon gently shook his head and smiled faintly. "Don't worry about him, it's the latest cosplay delivery service, it's a fresh business strategy."

"Is there still such a service? I didn't hear about it." Rachel asked again.

"It's just a trial operation, just give me a tip." Leon found a reason to explain.

Then Leon changed the subject and said "Rachel, I'll open it now and see what's in it."

"Wouldn't it be too much for us to order takeout at the seafood restaurant?" Rachel said.

"It's not too much. I can only blame the impolite waiter. Also, the seafood restaurant doesn't strictly prohibit customers from bringing their own food, so don't worry about it." Leon said.

"Okay, I see." Rachel nodded.

Leon opened the beautifully packaged food box and saw a seafood pot inside.

These seafood are very large and absolutely fresh.

Century Blue Card, their main branch is located in Siena District. All of their ingredients are at the top and have premium quality.

There is no need to worry about taste and freshness at all because Century Blue Card will not disappoint.

Even though it is just a white wine steaming seafood pot, the materials used are particularly exquisite.

In the seafood pot presented to Leon and Rachel, there are expensive ingredients such as Australian dragon, salmon, French Peron oysters, polar ice shrimp, and so on.

These ingredients and their origin are relatively remote. That is why the price is naturally not cheap.

But what is more valuable is the liquor.

It is taken from Feitian Maotai and has been aged for 50 years.

Maotai vintages like this have reached the level of receiving distinguished foreign guests.

It is amusing that it's been used to steam seafood pot, it is so capricious!

"Wow, a lot of seafood. It must be very expensive." Rachel is very happy.

However, she is a little worried about money. Although she does not know the origin of all this seafood, as she judged and looked at the Australian dragon inside that is so big, it does not seem to be too cheap.

"It's not expensive. Don't worry about it." Leon responded faintly without further explanation.

Then, Leon put a bottle of water in front of Rachel and said. "I won't drink today. I have something to do tomorrow. I'll replace the wine with water."

The price of this bottle of water is about the same as that of Fermented Sorghum Wine. In order to take care of Rachel's mood, Leon didn't tell her the origin of this beverage.

"Good." Rachel nodded gently.

At this time, the waiter who stood not far away, cast a contemptuous look at Leon and Rachel.

"Look, these two people are happy. They just eat a seafood pot! What a big deal. They are really country folk from a small place. They can't afford to eat the seafood pot from this seafood restaurant, so they ordered a takeout online. I'm really convinced. I can't afford to lose face!"

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Chapter 172 I Have A Card In Hand

When Leon and Rachel were halfway through their meal, the waiter walked over.

"You are not allowed to order food from outside. If we saw it, you will be fined!"

The waiter was deliberately disgusted at Leon. He stood up and said this in the middle of the meal.

However, Leon is not a soft and merciful person. You can't just pinch it if you want to.

"It's up to you. This seafood restaurant doesn't forbid bringing food from outside. If you want to make trouble, call your boss and I'll talk to him."

Leon ate Peron oysters and responded without looking up.

The Peron oysters steamed with Fermented Sorghum Wine are full of flavor and have a different flavor.

Even the waiter couldn't help but drool.

He said to himself, when did the quality of takeout become so good?

"Our boss is very busy, is it something you can see if you want?" An ostentatious response from the waiter.

"Don't say that, it's useless. If you have a problem with me, call your boss or you shut up!"

"You wait and I'll get him for you!" The waiter gritted his teeth.

There is not much fluctuation in Leon's heart.

A normal seafood restaurant owner will not be stupid enough to quarrel with customers.

Just because the waiters in the store have no quality does not mean that the boss has no quality, too. It can only be said that they are improperly employed and not trained well.

Sure enough, the waiter did not call the boss. He knew very well that he was being unreasonable and would affect the image of the seafood restaurant and his salary would be deducted.

Leon and Rachel have dinner, and it's time to check out.

The waiter pulled a face and came over again to check on Leon.

There are two dishes on the table from the seafood restaurant, the seafood pot, and the water, both of which are ordered by Leon.

The waiter can't tell the difference between the seafood in the seafood pot.

When the waiter glanced at the two bottles of water, he was puzzled when he saw the English text written on the package.

"What brand of water is this? How come I've never seen it before?" He said to himself.

Just when the waiter was ambiguous, the owner of the seafood restaurant came to inspect the work.

The waiter with sharp eyes immediately pretended to be polite. He turned his back to the boss and said to Leon. "Handsome boy and beautiful woman, here is your expense bill."

Leon paid and the waiter turned and left.

However, the waiter came to the boss at the next moment and whispered. "Boss, the guests at table 2 came to our store without ordering but ordered takeout from another resto. This kind of people should be put on the blacklist so that the catering industry in our Provincial Capital can recognize them clearly and block them!"

It's too much to say that Leon didn't order.

It's really insidious to make up stories like what he did.

A villain who plays a bad role behind a person's back.

The boss frowned slightly and wanted to confirm. "Are you sure? I have never seen a customer who enters the store without ordering unless he is looking for trouble on purpose."

"Yes, it's just to find fault on purpose!" The waiter said while he pretended to be angry.

"Forget it. Anyway, it's not rush hour at this time, and it's not allowed to occupy seats in our store when there are too many people."

Seafood restaurant owners are more professional and try to avoid trouble.

However, when it comes to employed people, the seafood restaurant owner missed something.

At that particular moment, the low class and immoral waiter is absolutely detrimental to the interests of the seafood restaurant.

When the waiter saw that the boss did not intend to pursue trouble and confrontation, he felt that it was a pity. He really wanted to put Leon in an embarrassing situation.

But at this time, Rachel has to go to the bathroom before leaving, and Leon sat in his original seat and waited for her to finish.

The waiter also saw Rachel walked towards the bathroom.

"Boss, these outsiders really have no quality. They just come to our seafood restaurant without ordering food, and they have even used our bathrooms before they leave. People from small places love to take advantage of small things, and the bathrooms are for distinguished guests who come to the seafood restaurant."

When the owner of the seafood restaurant saw that the staff was so rude, he couldn't help but frown.

"Do what you have to do. Our seafood restaurant is so big, are you still afraid of people using the bathroom? There is no need to be so stingy, as long as we provide good service, maybe more people will order the next time they come to our restaurant."

"I know, boss. I just think this kind of person should be blacklisted."

Denied by the boss again, the waiter was still unwilling.

"What are you waiting for? Go and clear the table." The owner of the seafood restaurant said to the waiter.

The waiter came to Leon reluctantly and to vented a few words on Leon.

"Sure enough, the poor have the way of eating like the poor. You ordered takeout from outside but eat in this seafood restaurant. You just took a lot of photos to show off on Instagram while your friends who didn't know about it thought you had a big meal at the seafood restaurant in the Provincial Capital."

Leon was really convinced by the waiter's malicious speculation.

Isn't it just a meal of seafood? Why did this waiter blab so much nonsense? Can someone still feel superior when eating seafood in the Provincial Capital?

"Are you sick? Since when did I post on Instagram?" Leon gave him a cold look.

"Don't argue and admit it. I saw you filming with your cell phone while you were eating." The waiter sneered with arrogance.

"I just made food feedback, and even if I take a picture and post it on Instagram, why do you care?"

Leon gave feedback to the Century Blue Card Food and Beverage Department that the taste of Fermented Sorghum steaming seafood pot is not as good as that of Five Grains Liquid drink.

Because Five Grains Liquid drink is aromatic and strong-flavored liquor, while Fermented Sorghum is red sorghum flavored liquor, it is more appropriate to choose a strong-flavored liquor for steamed seafood which can stimulate taste buds.

"Oh, who knows what you're doing in the end? It can't help if you don't admit it. Anyway, don't come to our seafood restaurant anymore. You're not welcome!"

When the waiter shouted these rude sentences, he was about to turn around and leave, and his anger was dissipated.

However, Leon did not intend to let him go.

Before, because they aren't eating yet, he let it slide so it won't affect the mood, but now that they're full and drink enough, he cannot let it pass especially when this waiter ridiculed them!

"Stop! Call your boss over here!"

"I told you, my boss doesn't have time to talk to you. Why don't you look for him yourself if you really want to talk to my boss?" The waiter's attitude is still arrogant.

Leon never bothered and shouted directly in the store. "If the seafood restaurant owner is here, we have something to talk about."

Hearing the sound, the owner of the seafood restaurant came over hurriedly.

"What's the matter, sir?" The boss spoke with a hint of anger because the waiter spoke ill of Leon about not ordering food behind his back.

"Is that the attitude of your waiter? At first, I ordered two dishes, but he thought I ordered less than what he wanted me to. Then, he despised me and rejected my takeout meal. I just came to have a meal. It's as simple as that. My consumption depends on your quality."

A gentle rabbit can also bite, if the other party does not suffer a loss, he simply does not know what to do!

The boss was very puzzled. What the guest said was very different from what the waiter said.

"Sir, are you sure you ordered two courses? The waiter told me that you didn't order anything. It was all delivered from takeout. Is that true?"

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Chapter 173 Deluxe Gift Gulfstream G650

"I ordered Hibiscus Shrimp and Sauteed Crab in Hot Spicy Sauce. Check it out if you don't believe me!"

Leon has vengeance and resentment, and this must not be let go.

"Sir, what is this water?"

At that moment, the seafood restaurant owner saw the mineral water bottle on the table. He seemed to have seen it somewhere. Then he saw the blue bank card on the table, and he couldn't help but felt a chill on his back.

"I ordered the seafood pot and water from the outside. To tell you the truth, if it hadn't been for your waiter's bad attitude, I wouldn't have ordered from outside. If your service is not good, why should I let you earn my money?"

Leon said solemnly directly to the owner of the seafood restaurant.

The owner of the seafood restaurant who learned the truth immediately looked at the waiter seriously and said coldly. "You have gone too far and dared to lie to me!"

"Boss, I... I didn't." The waiter said guiltily.

"I said no! Do you know how much damage you did to the reputation of our shop?" The seafood restaurant owner snapped.

"Calm down, boss. They came from a small place, they can't set off a few feet of waves. I'll take care of it." The waiter didn't care much about the response of his boss.

"You'll take care of it? You don't have the ability! Do you know what kind of water they drank? Modigliani Bingquan from Fiji! This bottle costs % 80!" The owner of the seafood restaurant is more knowledgeable.

"What kind of ice spring is as expensive as that? Boss, don't tease me, the name sounds like a knockoff." The waiter didn't believe it.

"You think it's fake because you don't know it! This is one of the most expensive mineral water in the Siena District circle. Even if you have money, you may not necessarily have a channel to buy it, and it is only

convenient for century blue card VIP members to enjoy it." The seafood restaurant owner preached with a serious look on his face.

He had the honor to attend a dinner in the catering industry in the provincial capital and heard much food and beverage giants brag after drinking, among which the blue card of the century was mentioned.

However, it is a little different from the real price, because this is the S grade of Modigliani Ice Spring which is taken from some of the best water quality springs in Fiji.

The boss can rarely recognize the ice spring in Fiji.

"Boss, what is the century blue card?" This is the first time the waiter has seen the boss so angry.

"It's the highest card, which is better than a black card. Why do you ask so many questions? Hurry up and apologize to this gentleman!"

"Apologize? I won't."

The waiter was very embarrassed. He thought the boss had made a mistake. How did the small potato who could not afford seafood that came from a small place become a boss?!

Bang!

Before the waiter could figure it out, the seafood restaurant owner slapped him in the face.

"Apologize to this gentleman at once, and you must show full sincerity. Or else, our shop will be closed!"

"Boss, is it true? Is it that serious?"

"Son of a bitch! Am I fool enough to play such a joke on you?"

When the waiter heard this, he finally believed that it seemed that the situation was very serious. He didn't know that the guess he belittled can cause trouble to his low-key boss.

"I won't accept his apology. You'll fire him at once, or else your shop will be closed."

Adults cannot do things regardless of the consequences. If they make mistakes, they should bear the price.

"Well, sir. You can rest assured that he will be fired and his salary will be deducted this month!"

When this happened, the seafood restaurant owner was also very angry. He felt that the waiter was such a scourge that he almost implicated and tarnish the seafood restaurant's reputation. This kind of person should work at the bottom for the rest of his life.

After he dealt with the matter, Leon waited quietly for Rachel to come out of the bathroom.

The seafood restaurant is back to business as usual, and it seemed like none of this has ever happened.

Leon took Rachel by the hand and walked towards the hotel.

At this point, Leon could have used the Century Blue Card to get the butler 9527 to drive them back to the hotel, but Leon liked the feeling whenever he was alone with Rachel.

From Rachel, he can feel the pure serenity. Like a weary seagull finding a warm harbor.

Back at the hotel in their respective rooms, Leon received a call from Mawar.

The time has come, the third level of the trial task should be about to start it.

"Young master from the ruthless family, the third level of trial task will start tomorrow. Compared with the second layer, it will be more difficult." Mawar's soft voice sounded.

"What is the difficulty level?" Leon asked.

"This time we will not only take over the companies owned by the ruthless family but also reign over the companies of other families," Mawar answered.

"Yes, do you have any other requirements?" Leon asked again.

"Mr.Williams means that he wants the young master to run the company and takes over as well, and pay attention to the movements of Jacob. He may deliberately set traps to interfere with the young master's trial task." Mawar said.

"It's Jacob again. I'd like to see what kind of scheme he can come up with!" Leon knew that Jacob had coveted his heir identity for a long time.

Now that he has arrived in the provincial capital, he is about to start the third-tier trial task. Jacob felt really bothered and unable to sit still. He wanted to get in the way and put pressure on Leon.

"Master, the reward for the second-tier trial task has been handed out at noon today, but as the object is too large. It is suggested that the young master goes to the airport to claim it." Mawar said.

"What's that? Too big? Why do I still have to go to the airport?" Leon questioned himself.

If it's a supercar or something, just ask someone to drive it over. Why bother?

"What reward?" Leon asked.

"Master Leon, it's a Gulfstream G650. This private plane will be owned by the young master. If you go on a long trip in the future, you can take the Gulfstream G650 directly, and the pilot will take care of everything." Mawar said.

Gulfstream series aircraft is the fastest and most luxurious business plane in the world. Because of its luxury, it has almost become synonymous with private aircraft.

On the other hand, the maximum cruising speed of the G650 is 0. Mach 925, at speed 0. With a range of 13000 km at Mach 85, it has the largest cockpit in this class of aircraft.

The estimated price of this plane is 5. 4.5 billion dollars. It is undoubtedly a luxury reward!

"It's a private jet. Oh, well, I see." Leon held his cell phone in hand and nodded faintly.

If it were someone else, they would have jumped up excitedly.

This is a super luxury gift. Many people dared not to even think about owning their own Gulfstream private jet.

Compared with the supercar, it is obvious that the plane is forced to move up a notch.

"Young Master, the third-tier trial will officially begin tomorrow. Do you still have enough pocket money?" Mawar asked about Leon's financial status.

"There are still a lot of them. There is no place for consumption in Fairmont, so there is not much money to spend." Leon answered.

"I can't do that, young master. You'll have to work harder. It doesn't matter if you spend money on running water. The most important thing is that as long as new money comes in like running water. Running water goes out and comes in, so that good thing can be harvested continuously. Otherwise, dead things will pile up there, and in the end, there will still be dead things that won't work. It's just a pile of waste of paper and a string of numbers."

Mawar felt that Leon has changed a lot of his habits compared to the past few years.

Leon used to spend a lot of money.

At the age of 15, with a total of 100 million pocket money from several elders of the family for the Spring Festival, he chose to settle in provincial capitals. Casually found a few small companies to invest, and cast a wide net to collect more assets.

However, now that Leon has almost forgotten the names of the small companies, he invested in. He never thought of making money from this investment at all. He was just trying his luck.

"There is no way. I need to remain low-key and not to reveal my identity. I will keep moderation in consumption, but now I am more relaxed in the provincial capital." Leon said helplessly.

"Well said, Young Master. Just don't be unwilling to spend money. I'll transfer some pocket money to your account in a few days. It's late now, sir. Go to bed early."

The pocket money that Mawar pertained can buy a whole community in the urban area of the provincial capital.

Leon finished talking to Mawar and laid in bed, planned his schedule for tomorrow.

Tomorrow is destined to be a busy day.

He will not only help Rachel to find a house but also, he has something to do with the Wibowo Family.

When the school year of Sucyanti starts tomorrow, the old man in Indra has something to do temporarily. Indra Wibowo asked Leon to help send Sucyanti to the top university in the Provincial Capital.

When he mentioned the best university in the provincial capital, Leon suddenly thought of a person.

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Chapter 174 I Think You Are Dirty

After that exhausting night, Leon got up early in the morning and went to breakfast with Rachel.

Sucyanti is not in a hurry to start school, so he opts to accompany Rachel to find a house.

Sometimes, Leon really wanted to confess to Rachel and buy her a villa in the Provincial capital and gift her with a Maserati.

However, to take into account the overall situation, in order to protect Rachel, Leon can't tell the truth at all.

After breakfast, Leon and Rachel took a taxi to see the house.

"Leon, I'll just rent in an old neighborhood. I'm going to apply for several companies in the financial circle, so find a house close to work."

Rachel does not want to drag down Leon. It doesn't matter whether the community is old or new, as long as it can survive in this big city, the early suffering is worth it.

"Don't worry about money. I still have money here. It's okay to change to a comfortable neighborhood."

Leon thought of Mawar and she reminded him to increase consumption. Now that he wanted to spend some money, it is difficult!

"I can afford the rent. Leon, thank you for your kindness. You need money to start a business in the provincial capital. I can't drag you down."

Girls like Rachel are so hard to find that made Leon think she's irreplaceable.

"To have nothing to worry about between us." Leon is worried that there is no place to spend pocket money.

"I really don't need it. I'm still young, so it's not a good time to enjoy it. Of course, if the new work unit can provide accommodation, then I can save a rental fee. If this money can be saved, I want to give you a suit that will be perfectly fit your figure. I'm sure that you must be very handsome to wear a suit."

When Rachel said this, his little face flushed slightly and his eyes seemed to have stars. He looked forward to the future with Rachel.

Leon reached out and pinched Rachel's little face and wanted to say something but couldn't.

"Rachel, in fact, as long as you like, more than half of the world is yours!" He thought. Too bad he can't say it aloud.

The two looked at the house, found a qualified community, and signed a contract with the landlord.

The neighborhood is relatively old, but the advantage is that the rent is cheaper.

Leon and Rachel have agreed that they are going to stay there for a while and they'll bring their luggage there tomorrow.

More than two o'clock in the afternoon, Leon received a call from Sucyanti.

"Leonard! What are you doing?! You need to be here at exactly 2:00 as promised. Why aren't you here yet? It's been more than five minutes!"

Since she returned to the provincial capital, Sucyanti became grumpy again.

"It's only been more than five minutes. What's the hurry? I'm going over there now."

Leon would not have bothered to send her if it wasn't for Indra's sake.

"Of course I'm in a hurry. I'm going to grab a car. I want a seat by the window. I can't get it if it's too late!" Sucyanti said angrily.

"You wait. I'll be right there."

Leon answered casually and then went to the luxury villa where Family Wibowo is located.

By the time he came to the gate of the neighborhood, Sucyanti already sat in her Maserati.

Sucyanti wore a pink broken flower skirt which makes her little face pink and tender. Her perfume is like a sweet smell of sugar.

"Leon, you pay so little attention to me that I can't get a good sleep, so just wait and see!"

Sucyanti's pink little mouth skimmed, her hands folded her arms, and she was in a bad mood.

However, Leon is not a servant of her family and he doesn't like her.

"The final result hasn't been decided yet. Why are you mad at me? If your grandfather hadn't asked me to see you off, would I have come to see your face? Please understand one thing. I am not your bodyguard."

"Do you think I want you to take me there? Betty and Anna, the two of them have handsome brothers or sweet and affectionate boyfriends, but what about me? My brother was studying abroad and won't come back until sometime later. If it hadn't been for this, I wouldn't have agreed that Grandpa would have asked you to see me off."

As she spoke of this, Sucyanti felt very aggrieved.

"Then you should also find a boyfriend. With your conditions, they must have tried their best to woo you a lot." Leon smiled.

Then he started Maserati and drove away from Wibowo's luxury villa community.

"Cut it out! I don't want it. My ideal lover must be a hero who will come to marry me on a white horse." Sucyanti swooned like a lovely girl who likes the fantasy side.

However, the next words from Leon are a little heart-wrenching.

"The one riding the white horse may not be a prince, but it may also be a monk. When he sees a leprechaun, he can't help reciting the sutra and exorcism."

"Leon, I'm in a bad mood, and the consequences are serious!"

"Then I'll get out of the car. It's good for both you and me."

"No! Who will help me with my luggage when you're gone? You are my coolie today. I have three big boxes. The dormitory is on the sixth floor!"

"I'll go! What are you going to do with so much luggage?"

"It's full of my skirts, as well as some limited-edition shoes and clothes."

"You really treat me like a servant, and you don't see your Wibowo Family pay me!"

"You are a coolie. My grandfather said he would teach you how to do business, so you don't have to pay tuition fees."

Teach Leon how to do business? How dare you.

There is really no need for outsiders to advise on the business philosophy of the ruthless family.

The two of them were on the road. They quarreled and bantered, and half an hour later they came to the highest university in the provincial capital.

Saint John University!

This is the university with the strongest educational resources and the longest history in the whole province and even the surrounding provinces and cities.

Ranked 211 projects, 985 projects, selected into the double first-class, and other education programs.

Even in the whole country, it can definitely be in the top three.

As soon as they arrived at the gate of the university, they saw a girl with long hair waved to Sucyanti.

The girl looks okay. She wore a black dress, the face can score 85 points that seemed to have done a surgery, you can see the chin tip is unnatural.

"Sucyanti, what took you so long? I've already booked the bed for you."

The girl in the black dress had a smile on her face.

"Thank you, Anna. I'll treat you to dinner when you're done."

Similarly, Sucyanti is also very enthusiastic about this girl.

The girl's name is Anna. The girl who has a boyfriend is what Sucyanti talked about earlier.

Anna's affectionate boyfriend also stood next to him.

His name is Zard, which can be called a backup boyfriend. He is a man who chased Anna for a year without success.

To put it bluntly, he is a bosom friend of Anna.

"Sucyanti, who is this?" Anna pointed to Leon.

Anna looked at Leon and confirmed that it was not a face among the rich and young people in the provincial capital.

As handsome as he is, she never only looks at faces.

Power, status, and background are the main elements of her concern.

Otherwise, she can't stay single all the time.

In her ordinary family, the super-rich and young don't like her, and she doesn't like the boys who are a little richer.

"His name is Leon, who has just arrived in the provincial capital from Fairmont. I asked him to help me with my luggage." Sucyanti said.

Anna nodded thoughtfully, and then she said to Leon. "Hello, my name is Anna. I'm a classmate of Sucyanti. What kind of profession are you in? Are you a student? Or are you already working? If you work, where did you get hired?"

This woman is quite resourceful. She does not roughly understand the origin of Leon who remained mysterious and will not easily expose his nature.

Her contacts with people are purposeful, and the purpose of helping Sucyanti to get a bed is to curry favor with the head of the provincial capital's daughter. If Leon does not have a valuable background, then Anna will drop her facade and show a different attitude.

"He has just arrived in the provincial capital and hasn't found a job yet. Now he is unemployed and has been called by me to be a porter."

Before Leon could answer, Sucyanti said so.

Sucyanti didn't mean to be sarcastic about Leon. She said that because she was acquainted with Leon, just like she quarreled with him at the car before.

The speaker is careless, the listener is intentional.

In Anna's mind, Leon was immediately excluded from the rich and young.

"You two meet for the first time, shake hands and get to know each other, and then you will be friends." Sucyanti looked at Leon and motioned to take the initiative.

"Mm-hmm." Leon nodded and held out his hand politely. "Hello, Anna."

However, Anna glanced at Leon. She disliked Leon's dirty hands and did not reach out.

"Sucyanti, let's go downstairs to the dormitory. Frank has been waiting for you for a long time. I'm telling you; this is the first time Frank has taken the initiative to carry luggage for a girl. Cherish it."

The scene was awkward for a time.

Anna refused to shake hands with Leon at all, so she quickly changed the subject.

Leon stretched out his hand and drew back, his face became cold!

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 175

Chapter 175 Million Lipstick

Isn't she shameless?

Anna must have done it on purpose. Leon's gesture of reaching out was so obvious that she couldn't have missed it.

Since she is contemptuous of others, there is no need for Leon to take her amiably in the future.

Sucyanti saw that Leon was embarrassed and hurriedly said. "Anna, Leon is my acquaintance, so be careful in the future."

"What's the matter, Sucyanti? Oh, don't get me wrong, I didn't see him reach out just now." Anna pretended to be innocent and found a reason to explain.

"I don't believe it, it's just that Leon's hands are dirty." Sucyanti thought.

Then Anna hurriedly said. "Sucyanti, let's get over there. Frank is still waiting downstairs."

"What do you want him to do? I've already found someone to help me with my luggage." Sucyanti had some surprises.

"I told you that Frank is the most handsome boy in our school. How honorable it is to ask him to help you with the luggage." Anna said.

In this regard, Sucyanti was a little speechless. Just carrying luggage, but also to save face?

"Come on, Sucyanti. This is the first time Frank is willing to carry luggage for a girl. You must be too happy, you should not miss it." Anna urged.

Sucyanti was speechless.

In her eyes, Frank is really handsome and his family is well-off. Aside from that, he has a large number of female fans at school.

However, Sucyanti is exactly the same as him. All right?

Is it a very honorable thing to have the help of the schoolboy to carry her luggage?

Sucyanti has a bad temper, but her heart is so pure that she naturally can't resonate with Anna.

A group of people walked towards them.

"Zard, I'm thirsty. Go and buy me some water right away. Remember to buy four bottles."

Anna directly ordered the man next to him to look him in the eye.

"All right, Anna. I'll be right there."

Zard immediately ran to the school cafeteria.

Leon, Sucyanti, and Anna continued to walk downstairs towards the girls' dormitory.

Along the way, Anna kept her distance from Leon.

"Sucyanti, did you have a good time during the summer vacation?" Anna brought up the topic and tried to get close to Sucyanti.

"I had a good time in Fairmont City where the scenery is good. The only disadvantage is that it is not prosperous enough compared to our provincial capital that is good. Tons of shops here can stimulate the desire of people for shopping."

Sucyanti is simple in nature. Although she disagreed with some of Anna's values, she felt that Anna treats her as a friend and is willing to confide in her.

"The city of Fairmont is not as prosperous as our provincial capital, of course. The living conditions of the people there are also much worse." There is disdain in Anna's words.

"What you said is absolutely right. There is a gap, but it is not as big as what you thought. Some people bought three villas, including a building king, and some people drive Hennessy venomous snakes haunted yet

remained very low-key, so that city cannot be underestimated." Sucyanti shook her head gently.

"It must be from the people of our provincial capital who went to the countryside for a holiday. How could anyone in a second-and third-tier city like Fairmont be so extravagant? Could it be Frank who drives poisonous snakes?" Anna guessed.

"Anna, Hennessy Viper GT is not everyone can buy, not only a lot of money but also must have channels, there is no tough relationship, cannot buy, I think Frank does not have the strength," Sucyanti speaks his mind.

"That's not necessarily true. It is said that Frank's family is very rich and their relationship is very hard to discern. Even if they are not Frank, there are many rich families like Cloudy Carter and Rain Carter. Anyway, they can't be from Fairmont City."

Anna has the slightest contempt for Fairmont.

The best thing they could say is to ask Leon who owned the Hennessy Viper GT.

People, including those who bought three luxury villas in one go, also have to ask Leon.

He is also half a native of Fairmont, and it made him uncomfortable to hear that someone belittled a city he has experienced training.

"Fairmont is not bad. It is a new second-tier city. It has developed rapidly in recent years, otherwise, Mr. Wibowo would not have gone there to invest."

It is undeniable to say that Fairmont City is not as good as the provincial capital, that is for sure. After all, there is still a gap between the second line and the city that ranked first.

But then, Anna's words are full of stereotyping and belittling. It only reflected how degrading she is.

"That city is only a new second line, and you have the nerve to say that it is developing rapidly? I think the reason why Mr. Wibowo invested there is to support the construction of poor areas."

Anna said dismissively.

"You've never been to Fairmont, so who are you to judge it?" Leon looked serious.

"Unruly people came from poor mountains and rivers. Anyway, it's not a good place. I won't go to such a poor place!" Anna said contemptuously.

This, on the contrary, caused the disapproval of Sucyanti.

"Anna, how can you say that? Fairmont now is indeed developing very well. It can't still be compared with big cities, but you can't say that it is a poor place. We don't want geographical discrimination!"

"Sucyanti, I have no regional discrimination, don't be angry. I'm kidding." Anna dared not to offend Sucyanti, and quickly denied her discriminatory views.

By this time, Zard had finished buying water and caught up with them.

Zard bought a total of four bottles of water according to Anna's instructions, and now there are exactly four people, and one bottle per person is just right.

Zard first gave a bottle to Anna, then gave it to Sucyanti, to take one for himself, and the last bottle was handed to Leon.

Leon was about to pick it up, but Zard was stopped by Anna.

"This bottle is for Frankie!"

Anna never intended to give it to Leon from the beginning.

In her eyes, Leon is called by Sucyanti to work for her, He is not a rich young master or something, not even as good as her spare tire.

Leon is once again in an awkward position twice in a row.

Sucyanti curled her mouth and snatched the bottle of water out of Zard's hand.

"Anna, you are so humiliating. Don't do it again!"

Leon was called by her grandfather, and she didn't want Leon to go back and snitch. It would only be made her grandfather unhappy.

Besides, she thought Anna has gone a little too far.

Anna smiled and looked at Sucyanti. In a very gentle tone, she said. "Sucyanti, it is my negligence, not counting the correct number of people. Zard is also too stubborn, he did not know and forgot to buy an extra bottle. Let Leon buy his own drink. Frank who is waiting downstairs is also very tired, don't you think?"

Anna made it sound like Leon is happy to drink the water.

"Let's go! I have something much important to do when I get back after carrying your luggage!" Leon has a cold expression.

Ahead is the girls' dormitory building. They look ahead but failed to see Frank.

"Where's Frank?" Sucyanti asked doubtfully.

"Well, Frank probably went to the bathroom. Just a moment. I'll give him a call." Anna awkwardly explained.

She said a lot of good things for Frank and wanted to create a good image of him for Sucyanti, but Frank was not there at the critical moment.

"There's no need to call. With Leon here. even if Frank doesn't come, he won't be of much use."

In Sucyanti's impression, Leon is a muscular man with a good built and handsome appearance, there is also a muscle hidden in his clothes. She only discovered it one day when she went to an antique store and was hugged by Leon.

Compared with Leon, Frank is not nearly as sturdy as Leon and their height alone can't be compared.

Leon had a dark expression on his but continued to do all the hard work by himself. It turned out that Leon had no difficulty in carrying her luggage. He carried three suitcases to the sixth floor with ease.

Sucyanti took a peek at Leon's chest muscles and wanted to see Leon's eight-pack abs, but it was covered by a coat.

"Oh, dear! What was I thinking? I used to hate Leon!" Sucyanti shook her little head and quickly adjusted her thoughts.

Just then, Anna's cell phone rang.

"All right, sure."

Anna listened to Frank's words on his phone and nodded again and again.

"Sucyanti, you should be so happy. I really envy Frank. In order to wait for you, Frank has been exposed to the sun outside the dormitory entrance for half an hour. He has been suffering from heatstroke. He is now on an intravenous drip in the school infirmary."

Anna made Leon sick.

In fact, Frank wanted to move Sucyanti in the name of heatstroke, but Anna could have said half an hour into four hours.

"I'll go. I've been standing here for half an hour but I never got a heatstroke. His physique is too bad." Leon can't help but complain.

"What do you know? Other people can but Frank is as fragile as golden and jade. How can he be compared with others like you, a hillbilly?" Anna glared at Leon.

"Are you so supportive of Frank, that you are not afraid of Z ard being jealous?" Leon asked with a sneer.

"Did you just imply that I need to please Frank? My own condition is not bad. Even my lipstick is cost your living expenses for a month!" Anna said disdainfully.

When he heard that ridiculous litany, Leon wanted to laugh even more.

"What lipstick is so expensive that costs 10,000.00 million dollars?"

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 176

Chapter 176 Confident Frank

Although Leon doesn't spend much now, he used to spend at least tens of millions of dollars a month.

During those two months in Fairmont City, his monthly consumption was definitely over 10 million.

Just buying luxury goods is far more than.

But in front of this Anna, unexpectedly boasted that her lipstick can cover the living expenses of Leon for a month!

What a clown!

"Leon, what are you laughing at? Don't say that your monthly living expenses are 10 million dollars. This kind of low-level joke is too lucrative!" Anna showed disdain that glowed at her eyes.

However, this is the truth but Leon said nothing.

"I don't have time to explain to you. Whether you believe it or not, I don't care. We don't know each other very well." Leon doesn't want to get involved with such people.

Sucyanti hurriedly got in between them and advised. "Both of you are my friends. I hope you can get along well with each other. Let's go to dinner and my treat."

"For Sucyanti's sake, I won't argue with you anymore," Anna said.

Leon didn't talk to her, but turned and said to Sucyanti. "I'll go back first, so I can't have dinner with you."

Rachel is alone in the hotel, and Leon is not at ease.

"Let's go together, Grandpa said. I'd like to invite you to dinner, or let's go to 'Good Childe' where the private cuisine is very famous." Sucyanti suggested.

Leon later thought that it would not take much time to have a meal, so he agreed to go together.

However, as he glanced at Anna's expression, it seemed that she is very unhappy.

But when Sucyanti sai that it's her treat, she can't help it even if she hates Leon. She that her condition is not worse than that of Frank. In fact, it is far worse.

Saint John University is about half an hour's drive away from Good Childe's private food.

It wasn't long before several people arrived at their destination.

This is a very famous private dish in the provincial capital, which rose rapidly four years ago. Their focus is solely based on elegance and small capital style.

The shop's decoration is very elegant. British Wedgwood cutlery, German Spiegelau crystal glass carved cups, and so on, everywhere highlighted the shop's elegant ambiance.

Faint spotlights and euphemistic songs, flickering candlelight, and exquisite selection of red wine. The subtleties showed a gentle and introverted temperament.

There are only two private rooms in the shop, both are located on the second floor.

Good Childe's private room only reserves two tables, so meals need to be booked in advance. They focused on meticulous private dishes, paid attention to food, workmanship, and taste.

Sucyanti has been here before and fell in love with the dining atmosphere there for the first time.

As she stood in the open dining room on the first floor, the four were instantly attracted by the surrounding decoration and elegant style.

"Let's go to the private room on the second floor, which is more hidden. I like that kind of environment." Sucyanti said to several people that accompanied her.

"Sucyanti, the per capita consumption here is five thousand dollars, which is a little expensive." Zard, a young rich second generation, hesitated for a moment.

"The prices of the open restaurant on the first floor is that, but the price of a private room on the second floor is twice as much. But don't worry, it's my treat today, and you can rest assured."

As soon as Sucyanti's voice dropped, Zard gasped.

His family is indeed rich, but the average consumption cost is 10,000 dollars per head, which is also too expensive.

Zard is not hypocritical, but Anna is different.

"It's not expensive, isn't it? All the high-end restaurants in our provincial capital are at the same price."

Anna likes to pretend to be rich. She even let her tuition and living expenses be paid by Zard. He has no idea what her family is like.

"Oh, no. I forgot to make an appointment. If you go to a private room for this private dish, you need to make an appointment!" Sucyanti suddenly remembered it.

This is indeed the rule of "Good Childe". After all, the main theme followed by this restaurant is a few but fine style, and there are only two private rooms.

"Why don't you talk to the owner of this private restaurant Sucyanti?" Anna doesn't want to miss this opportunity to have dinner at Good Childe.

She talked about getting in touch with high-end things, and every time a rich young lady at school takes her to a high-end place, she always snapped pictures and show them off on her Instagram.

"I'll give it a try, but it's a pity that I didn't come here many times and I'm not a regular customer. Otherwise, it should be easier to discuss." Sucyanti said bluntly.

As the granddaughter of the four elders in the provincial capital, Sucyanti has a lot of power but she doesn't want to live under her grandfather's reputation forever.

Moreover, she heard that the boss of "Good Childe" was a beautiful young woman with a bad temper. She had made enough money in the past four years. Nowadays, opening a restaurant to make money is not the main goal, but service and quality are the most important.

Sucyanti went to see the boss. All of a sudden, Anna called Frank and asked him to come and have dinner with them.

Anna promised Frank to set him up and Sucyanti. Anna thought today was a great opportunity.

Five minutes later, Sucyanti came back after she talked to the owner of the restaurant.

She shook her head in disappointment.

"I didn't make a deal. The female boss was so strong and principled that I offered to pay an extra sum of money, but she didn't agree with it."

Sucyanti's words surprised Anna. The granddaughter of the provincial capital and Mr. Wibowo's heir got rejected. Isn't her reputation and power big enough?

"How did this happen? Sucyanti, the owner of this restaurant is too unpraiseworthy. Are you sure you talked with the boss? Why is the founder of Good Childe a woman?"

In fact, Sucyanti didn't reveal her identity to her boss, and she didn't want people to think that she couldn't do something without her grandfather.

Unfortunately, this society is very materialistic. Status, money, and identity are indispensable.

"Maybe it's a name for her husband. Anyway, the other party won't make a concession. If we can't, we'll change the restaurant. This is not the only private restaurant." Sucyanti said.

Just then, Leon suddenly said. "I'll figure it out."

"If I have a card in hand, I'll have anything in the world." Leon tried to persuade the owner through his Blue Card and said it to himself silently.

Good Childe private cuisine is already a high-end restaurant. I believe it is bound to sign a contract with Century Blue Card. With this card, he can get privileged service.

"Just you? Forget it. What can you do?"

Before Sucyanti could respond, Anna got a head start and choked Leon with her degrading words.

Leon did not answer her but looked at Sucyanti instead.

"Leon, do you really have an idea?"

Sucyanti felt that Leon would not be brave on such an occasion without assurance that he'll get something, but she could not convince herself that he really could do so.

"Coincidentally, I have a classmate who works as a chef here. I'll go and talk to him." Leon made up an excuse.

"Pretentious! Did you graduate from American Cuisine School or French Blue Ribbon Cuisine School? Otherwise, he is not qualified to be a chef in an upscale restaurant like this at all. Besides, even if he is a chef, what can he do to help?"

Anna's mouth is really poisonous. Does she think that the other person that she belittled is really humble?

"Shut up! I'm talking to Sucyanti, and you keep on interrupting!" He snapped.

Leon didn't want to talk to Anna, but decided to solve it to save time. He had other things to do after dinner.

Sucyanti looked at Leon carefully and said. "Well, you might as well give it a try, try the next one."

Then, Leon turned and walked away to resolve the matter.

As soon as Leon left, Frank arrived.

Sucyanti was surprised by the appearance of Frank.

"Aren't you on an intravenous drip?" Sucyanti asked.

"I haven't seen you for two months. I miss you very much. I came here as soon as the nurse pulled out the needle in me." Frank smiled politely.

"Sucyanti, you must be so happy. Look how much Frank cares about you. He wants to come and see you even if he is not feeling well. I am so touched. This is love." Anna cooed on the sidelines.

In this regard, Sucyanti felt a hint of disgust, but she kept silent and refused to say anything.

At this point, Frank said "I heard Anna say that this restaurant will not give a private room without a reservation in advance. Let me handle it."

Frank thought that his family has a strong background in the catering industry and believed he can handle it.

'If it works, it will win the favor of Sucyanti.' He thought.

So, Frank called his father and said., "Dad, do you know the boss of Good Childe's private cuisine? Ask her to vacate a private room for me where my classmates and I will have dinner."

After he called his father, Frank smiled confidently and said "Sucyanti, please be rest assured that it will be resolved soon."

By this time, Leon had made a deal with his boss and went to the bathroom temporarily.

The Century Blue Card was not used, but he still solved the problem easily which surprised him for some reasons.

After the boss reached an agreement with Leon, he immediately came forward in person and took Sucyanti and others to the private room on the second floor without any snub.

After they settled down in the seat, Anna began to praise the efficiency of Frank.

"Sucyanti, Frankie is so amazing. He solved it easily as soon as he got here. How happy I would be if I had such a boyfriend like him!"

As soon as Anna spoke, Zard was jealous but he didn't dare to say that Anna was wrong. What he did is only continued to be quiet.

"Could it be that Leon asked his classmate to help solve it?" Sucyanti objected.

In response, Anna smirked and her mouth sneered. She shook her head with disdain and said "It's impossible! With his pretentiousness and arrogance, it is estimated that now he has no face to come. The family of Frank is a giant in the catering industry, and the boss here dared not give Frank have a difficult time!"

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Chapter 177 Can You See Me Proud

At this time, Leon just came to the private room and heard what Anna said.

Leon knew best who took care of it.

No matter what Frank's background is, Linda the boss here, said that only a good son like him can make her make an exception, and no one else can!

Leon sat down and Anna immediately cast a contemptuous look.

Frank on the other hand smiled and talked to Leon. "You must be Leon. My name is Frank, Sucyanti's good friend. I have a very good relationship with Sucyanti and there is a close relationship between our families."

Although Frank is polite, there is a sharp edge in his words, which seemed to be a declaration of sovereignty.

"Frank, ignore him. Let's talk about us."

With Frank in here, it seemed that Anna is more excited.

At this point, Sucyanti wondered whether Leon or Frank convinced the boss.

This restaurant is very efficient and exquisite in serving food.

Their order came and the waiter served first an appetizer. After they finished having their appetizers. salad, soup, main course, staple food, and dessert been served afterward. The clerk ends the dish with a half-squat and a whisper to introduce the meal.

The ceremonial feeling of the meal is quite like that of a high-end restaurant.

Among all the dishes that's been served, the waiter mentioned the main dish which black truffle Braised Pork with Abalone. Linda's creative specialty dish that's recently also loved by diners.

Fresh abalone, Italian black truffle, and Iberian black-haired pig, food alone won Leon's appetite!

The sweetness and salinity of the sauce match just right. The braised pork's fat is thin, basically melted in their mouth. The abalone is fresh and tender, and the black truffle is the finishing touch that gave the whole dish an extra aroma!

The last dish, Liquor-Soaked Crabs, which has been cooked in flower carvings for ten years, is the treasure of the town shop. It was brought to the table by the owner Linda herself.

"This Liquor-Soaked Crabs is marinated for ten years in flower carving wine which seems simple but pays great attention to kung fu. If there is too little wine, the aroma of the wine will not be enough. Too much wine, the flavor will pass. This Liquor-Soaked Crabs wine utilized crab meat fat, every mouthful is to enjoy!

Anna looked at the large table of dishes. Her eyes glowed and hurriedly picked up her cell phone and took a shot.

These delicacies are all materials for her Wechat moments to show off her wealth.

At present, there have been three major accidents in the private cuisine of Good Childe.

First, the privilege of entering the private room directly without reservation.

Second, the boss Linda received the guests in person.

Third, the boss Linda brought the food to the table herself.

In the past, this could not have happened at all.

Linda is a woman with a great personality. She has a strong ability and extraordinary talent to cook food. She is hailed as a celebrity in the industry, but she has a strong sense of principle. She said that the restaurant door closes at eight o'clock in the evening, and it will never be 08:01.

It is so capricious, but there is still an endless stream of diners who comes to their store. Even many diners from other places came from afar just to taste the delicacies of this restaurant.

But only such a person with a lot of personalities has made an exception three times today.

Sucyanti is also wondering why the rumored bad-tempered Linda, has become so much milder now.

Is it really because of Frank?

Sucyanti is not sure.

But at this time, Linda began to divide the crabs.

There are four Liquor-Soaked Crabs on the plate, which are full of fragrance. The crab meat must be very fat just by looking at it.

So the question is, there are only four Liquor-Soaked Crabs, and there are five diners, who should they be given to?

Anna has been keeping a close eye on the plate of Liquor-Soaked Crabs. When she heard that she had been using flower carvings wine for ten years, she couldn't wait to taste it.

Moreover, she is not worried that Liquor-Soaked Crabs others will not get their proportionate share, because she thought that there is Leon at the bottom of them all.

No one knows who gave her so much confidence. Even if Linda doesn't divide it for everyone, she has to give it to Leon.

Four years ago, if it wasn't for Leon, she would still be a wretched woman working for a living in a small restaurant.

Linda first distributed a Liquor-Soaked Crabs to Leon's plate, and then gave it to others.

And when it was Anna's turn, Liquor-Soaked Crabs was gone.

Anna was annoyed as the food slipped away.

"That's it? Boss, let's have another round of Liquor-Soaked Crabs."

However, Linda shook her head gently and said "If you had come earlier, it would be enough. There are only four fresh crabs left today. I would never use them to make flower carvings of Liquor-Soaked Crabs. This has been my principle of cooking for many years."

Hearing this, Anna looked disappointed.

She looked greedily at Liquor-Soaked Crabs on the plate of others and finally fixed her eyes on Leon with hostility in her eyes.

This made Leon feel speechless. Just for a Liquor-Soaked Crabs? Useless!

Anna finally realized what Leon felt during the 'water incident' before.

Zard, on one side, comforted her. "Anna, let's come back for dinner another day, or I'll buy you a lot of Liquor-Soaked Crabs when I go back so that you can have enough to eat."

"What do you know? Is it easy to come to the private room for private dishes? And what's the point of going back to eat? If the environment changes, the style will be reduced!" Anna really doesn't give Zard any face.

Does a person like Anna deserve to talk about style? Full of disdain, even if she comes to a good boy for a hundred times, she can't bring up the style.

At this time, Frank said. "Be quiet, stop fighting. I'll just bring you here next time. It's just a private meal. I don't have to make an appointment."

When Linda, the boss heard that Frank was so confident, he couldn't help but laugh.

'You can come if you want If you want to lose your face.' Linda sneered in her thought.

"What's your name, you handsome guy?" Linda asked.

As soon as this remark came out, Sucyanti fell into doubt again.

If it was Frank's father who took care of it, how could the boss not know Frank's last name?

"Ms. Linda, are you very well maintained? Your charm is still there. You must have been a beautiful woman when you were young." Frank has a sweet mouth.

However, Linda doesn't like to talk to Frank very much.

"Oh, by the way, my father called you earlier. Boss, you are so forgetful."

Even Frank himself took it for granted and boasted to Linda about his father's name.

Linda shook her head and denied. "Why don't I remember, did he?"

At that moment, Frank was also stupefied on the spot.

"Why don't you think about it again, boss? You must be too busy to forget that my father called you."

"Is there really? I have a bad memory recently." Linda really doesn't remember this guy talking to her.

This made Frank very embarrassed and he even felt a little aggrieved.

"Boss, you don't have to think about it at all. If my father didn't inform you in advance, how could you let us into the reserved room without reserving in advance?

Leon, who had been silent all the time, suddenly looked up at Linda. She's a woman who still had a graceful charm.

"Linda, I want you to open a bottle of Kangdi. I want it for 1998, and please charge it to my account."

When he came to the Provincial Capital, he has to keep up with his spending. And just like what Mawar said, his family will also evaluate his spending.

"Sir, whenever you come here to the shop, how can I let you spend a lot of money? Drinks will be sent directly to you, and all the dishes are free."

When the others heard this, they all looked shocked!

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 178

Chapter 178 Extremely hypocritical

"Master?"

"What's going on here?"

"You got the wrong guy!"

Everyone was confused.

And Linda continued to tell Leon, "Sir, I will go to the wine cellar to fetch wine for you. Romani Kandi in 1998, when we finish having a few drinks alone, we haven't seen each other for a long time. It's a pleasure to have the chance to see you again today. Please take your time. Take your time."

With that, Linda turned away and didn't bother to be distracted to greet the others.

She was only responsible for Mr. Williams. The others were not kind to her, just a few polite words on the surface.

As soon as Linda left, Sucyanti gave a puzzled look at Leon.

She asked, "Leon, how do you know the boss? Do you two know each other? Were you the one she was calling 'sir'?"

Leon just shook his head helplessly and said it was so difficult to spend some money.

At this time, Anna took the conversation, directly shook her head and denied, "It's impossible, the boss might have made a mistake, Leon was not from Fairmont City, how can the little Fairmont City be compared with the Imperial Capital? Besides, his name Leon must be some rich and young man of extraordinary origin, which has nothing to do with Leon."

And Leon, like Linda, doesn't bother to talk to the clown, Anna at all.

Others listened to Anna's analysis and found it very reasonable.

Frank, in particular, thinks that either Linda was forgetful, or Linda was unwilling to admit that there was something difficult to say.

Anyway, Frank thinks anyone else could convince Linda, that it couldn't be Leonard!

As for Zard, he didn't think so much at all. If Anna said her fart was fruity, and he would agree.

But Sucyanti remained skeptical.

It's not that she thought Leon's identity was so prominent, but she just thought that Leon and Linda were likely to know each other.

Of course, this was just her guess, and she not sure yet.

"Sucyanti, come on, eat your food."

Frank used some public chopsticks to pick up food from Sucyanti's bowl.

Leon ate his food alone and did not bother to talk to anyone.

He didn't the boss here, Linda, but he did help her.

Once upon a time, he casually invested his lucky money to people with dreams, cast a wide net, and collected more fish.

Unexpectedly, he really got something.

With his help, Linda has realized her dream and became a well-known figure in the food industry in the provincial capital.

This was exactly what surprised Leon today.

Sow a handful of seeds, and some of them will grow into big trees.

Linda even named the restaurant "Good Son" because when Leon summoned these people with lofty ideals in Didu, he used the alias "Good Son".

Thinking of this, Leon excused himself and left the private room to find Linda.

"I have to go to the airport in the afternoon. When I am free, I will go and have a chat with Linda."

As soon as Leon left, Frank beat around and asked Sucyanti, "Who are you, Sucyanti, whose name is Leon?"

"We met in Fairmont City during the summer vacation. I thought he was unreliable when I first met him, but after some understanding, he was not as bad as I thought." Sucyanti answered.

"People who are sinister and don't know the bottom of their hearts, try to be careful and say what you don't like to hear. He may deliberately approach you to cling to the Wibowo family."

Frank gradually exposed and spoke ill of people and wasn't just about Leon.

"Sucyanti, Frank reminded me that if it hadn't been for you, he might still be living in the small city of Fairmont. Now, he relied on your family to be able to come to the provincial capital for development, he has already achieved half of his goal."

Anna was very good at adding exaggeration.

Sucyanti did not respond. She thought there seemed to be some truth in what Frank and Anna said, but they could not jump to conclusions.

"Oh, by the way, how come the 1988 wine hasn't been there yet? It's time for the boss to go to the wine cellar and come back!"

Anna wanted to get a taste of Romanie Conti in 1998 and wanted to take photos to post them on her moments to let her friends and relatives know that she had drunk the legendary luxury wine.

"It seems that the boss really got the wrong guy. It was so easy to say that she was going to pick up the wine. What about now? There is no sign of anyone, and it is estimated that Boss Linda is also embarrassed." The corners of Frank's mouth flared slightly, which was exactly what he wanted to see.

After what Frank said, Sucyanti also agreed that Linda has taken too long to fetch wine.

"Why did Leon keep silent before? He must have known in his heart that Linda had mistaken him for someone else, and that was why he left the private room because he was also embarrassed." Anna said in a Detective Sherlock Holmes tone.

"Anna, you can't jump to conclusions yet. Leon said he and the chef here were classmates, and maybe he met Boss Linda through this relationship." Sucyanti said.

"Sucyanti, listen to my analysis, if Leon was really a good son, just like what Linda said, how can he collide with private food? Do you think Leon had such an image?" Anna asked.

At this time, Frank also said, "Sucyanti, even if what Leon said was half true, you should not believe it all. If you still think it is the relationship of Leon that persuaded the boss to open the privilege, then I will call my father to verify it."

"No, everyone, have some food. The food here tastes really good." Sucyanti didn't want to worry about it anymore, it was not a big deal anyway.

However, Frank insisted on showing himself and soon dialed his father's number.

"Dad, did you talk to Linda half an hour ago? Did you get us a private room?"

Frank spoke in a tone that was full of confidence, and he took it for granted that Linda must have given his father's face.

However, his father's answer made him frown.

"Frank, I forgot about it. I had a meeting in the middle, which was delayed. Do you still need any help now?"

Frank's father didn't call Linda at all, which made Frank surprised and embarrassed.

It was not because of his dad?

What was next?

There was no choice but to be shameless, otherwise, it will be even more embarrassing!

The person next to him could not hear the conversation between father and son very clearly.

Frank felt guilty and hurriedly hung up the phone and bowed his head slightly to adjust his mood.

"Frank, what did your father say?" Sucyanti asked seriously.

At this time, there was a gentle smile on Frank, 's face. "That's right, it was my father who used his relationship, and Linda dared not give face."

When he saw the confident smile on the corner of Frank's mouth, Sucyanti did not doubt it.

"It seems that my uncle does have a lot of people in the catering world."

Sucyanti nodded and no longer doubted that Leon had any special identity and thought it was his own game.

Delighted, Frank immediately struck while the iron was hot and said, "Sucyanti, I'll go to Linda, and ask her to open the bottle of the 1988 wine. I'll do what Leon can't do."

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 179

Chapter 179 Seeing your ex-girlfriend again

Frank stood up in high spirits, then walked out of the private room and went to Linda.

He believed that although it was not his father's relationship that gave them access to this room, it should not be difficult to go to Linda to get a bottle of good wine now.

As a result, Frank was told by the private kitchen staff that Linda, the boss, was chatting with her old friend and was not allowed to be disturbed by outsiders.

"Then bring me a bottle of Romanie Conti from 1998 and send it to the first private room on the second floor," Frank said to the waiter.

"I'm sorry, sir, but this kind of wine storage must be approved by the boss, and ordinary people are not allowed to enter the cellar." The waiter answered.

"I have money, and I'll give you twice the price." Frank is out in the open.

"I'm sorry, sir, but I'm not in charge." The waiter answered.

"Then I'll see your boss." Frank is not convinced.

"No, sir. The boss specifically ordered that she was only receiving distinguished guests, and outsiders are not allowed to enter."

Frank, who was shut out, got nose dust.

I thought my father was also a big shot in the catering industry in the provincial capital, but this Linda was so indifferent to me.

Which distinguished guest was it? Even I, the young owner of the "restaurant", was not hesitant to be offended.

After hitting the wall, Frank became angrier and angrier.

But when he returned to the private room, he lied, "It's a bit of a pity. I asked my boss. She said that the Romantic Conti in 1998 was gone."

"Didn't the boss tell us that there were others? Why was it gone all of a sudden?" Anna asked in disappointment.

"The boss also forgot, went to the wine cellar only to find that there was no stock." At this time, Frank, the face does not change color, as if what he told was a fact.

No one else present had any doubts.

Frank secretly breathed a sigh of relief, saying that pretending to be so smooth today, it was rare to have dinner with Sucyanti, it should be a good performance, fortunately, was to muddle through.

But just then, Leon left the private room with a bottle of red wine and a sober.

"Here comes the wine."

After Leon entered the door, he puts the red wine on the table.

Everyone turned their eyes to the bottle of red wine.

"What kind of wine is this? How broken the outer wrapping paper is and how dirty it is. Oh, hurry up and put it away "Anna's shrill voice sounded.

Leon smiled coldly and laughed that Anna had never seen the world.

Even if a bottle of good wine was placed in front of Anna, it will only be regarded as soy sauce.

"It's the Candi." Leon ignored Anna and looked at Sucyanti with a smile.

"Nonsense! Frank just went to ask, but Candi was gone in the wine cellar!"

Anna was so thick-skinned that Leon didn't want to talk to her, and she pushed up.

At this time, Sucyanti looked at the bottle of red wine with a puzzled look and said, "It's the Candi wine. Only the Candi has this kind of logo. After more than 20 years of wine, the packaging was definitely not new. This is normal."

She was curious, why did Leon bring it here, when Frank clearly said it was gone?

"Yes, it's Romani Conti. This bottle was from 1998. I'll take it for you to taste." Leon said faintly.

In fact, the 1998 Candi was not a particularly good year. There was still a higher level of good wine in Linda's wine cellar, but Leon does not feel the need to take it out.

Good wine must be shared with friends. Since, Frank, Zard, and Anna were not familiar with it, they were not qualified to taste it.

"Leonard! Are you fooling people with fake wine? Frank went to see the boss just now, but they said they didn't have any!" Anna raised her eyebrows with a look of doubt.

Although Anna spoke for Frank, Frank was not happy at the moment.

He didn't want the 1998 Candi, so he lost face and lied that there was no stock in the cellar. Now, as Anna said it, this made him undoubtedly more embarrassed.

Sure enough, Sucyanti turned to Frank, and frowned, and asked, "Didn't you say they didn't have any? Then what's going on?"

"This." Frank's face darkened instantly.

"Sucyanti, don't believe what Leon said. You can't easily believe him that it's the wine from 1988. I believe Frank, might as well make a bet that whoever lies will bow down and apologize!" Anna continued to support Frank.

However, Frank scolded Anna and knew in his heart that he had cheated and lied to his own friends!

Leon smiled confidently in the face of Anna's question, "I bet, but do you dare to ask Frank?"

"Of course, I dare Frank. People are rich and young, so are they still afraid of you?" Anna cast a disdainful look at Leon.

This time, Frank couldn't stand it any longer and whispered to Anna, "That's enough. Shut up! You don't have to ask me about it!"

Anna was aggrieved in her heart, how can she be scolded by Frank when she was clearly helping Frank, who was not a person inside and outside?

Frank naturally didn't think about Anna's feelings. He didn't think highly of Anna in the first place.

Now a series of Anna operations, Frank could not help but curse on the spot.

When the goddess was scolded, Zard pointed at Frank and cursed back: "Screw you, Frank, and don't yell at Anna again!"

However, Anna didn't appreciate it at all and slapped Z ard in the face, "Don't interrupt me without my command. What a thing you are, you dare to scold Frankie!"

Leons at on the sidelines at this time.

These clowns including Frank was just a small part.

Sucyanti frowned and felt sad for the students.

She felt that the quality of these so-called provincial capital students was not as good as that of Leon, from Fairmont City.

Finally, after being persuaded by Sucyanti, her three classmates stopped.

But Frank had no face to stay any longer and didn't taste the wine, so he went straight back to school.

But Anna was shameless, so she stayed through dinner to taste the 1988 wine. After all, this was a treat by the others.

During the wine tasting, Sucyanti specifically asked Leon, "It seems that you and the boss have a good relationship. Have you known each other before?"

"Nothing, as I mentioned, my former classmate works here as a chef. He is also a partner in this private dish. Although he does not hold any shares, he is also useful in his words."

Sucyanti nodded and there was no doubt. After a glass of red wine, she felt dizzy and didn't care so much.

After the wine tasting, Leon sent Sucyanti back to school safely, even after he gave Mr. Wibowo an account.

He still had things to do, so it was not suitable for him to continue to stay in Saint John University.

As soon he got out of school, he went to meet an old acquaintance.

His ex-girlfriend, Winny.

Winny wore a shoulder-strapped dress, the same as when they met at the airport yesterday, with eyebrows and rose lipstick.

But unlike last time, she was holding the arm of a young man.

And the man, with sharp eyes, was wearing a stiff suit.

Winny was surprised to see Leon, again.

She thought that as soon as she saw him at the airport, it was just an accident, but Leon unexpectedly came to the provincial capital.

It was really haunting!

"Leon, how did you end up at Saint John University? Are you still thinking about your old love? I advise you to die, leave quickly, and stop looking for me!"

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 180

Chapter 180 Did I show off

"Just you? If I don't look in the mirror, it's not worth dying for!"

In the beginning, it was this woman who prevented him from being admitted to Saint John University.

As long as he was a man, he will never forgive her.

"Then what are you doing at Saint John University? Oh, I see. You're working on your takeout again. Can you earn five dollars for a free order? I advise you to leave the provincial capital as soon as possible. This is not a place where people at the bottom like you can live!"

Winny raised her face and craned her neck, and the corners of her eyebrows and eyes were full of disdain, just like she had been at the birthday party.

She also took Leon as a poor man, but she didn't know that Leon, only needed to reveal his identity, and the rich men of the whole provincial capital bowed to him.

"Just women."

Leon glanced at Winny with cold eyes.

As he had to rush to the airport, he did not want to continue to struggle with Winny.

"The next time I had a chance, I will make Winny pay the price!"

As soon as Leon turned around, the young man next to Winny threatened Leon.

"Son, don't you know what kind of person I am here in the provincial state capital? Did you know that one word from me can make you disappear in the provincial capital?"

"That is, my husband is one of the four youngsters in the provincial capital, so it's easy to play with you!" Winny clasped Rain's arm and was very proud.

Leon ignored it and left.

One day, he will settle with the couple.

Half an hour later, Leon arrived at the airport.

The family-awarded private jet, the Gulfstream G650, was parked here.

Leon shook his head, and the reward was too generous.

He came to the airport and met with the crew smoothly.

"Mr.Williams, there you are at last. Please board the plane. I'll take you for a ride in the sky."

Peter the pilot, warmly shook hands with Leon and connected Leon to the plane.

Peter was a member of the cruel family flight team, with more than ten years of driving experience, regardless of driving skills or psychological quality can be called first-class in Italy.

Peter took Leon, for a ride over the city, overlooking the panoramic view of the provincial capital, and then returned to the airport.

It was not his first time to take a private jet, but it was his first time to overlook the panoramic view of the provincial capital.

"Mr. Williams, after this, no matter whether you are in or out of the city, you can call me anytime," Peter said with a smile.

Leon nodded. To be honest, he could really use a private jet.

After taking the time to inspect the enterprises in Fairmont City, it will be much more convenient to travel between the two places.

The key was not to wait for the flight, fly on call, and take the initiative into your own hands.

After claiming the Gulfstream G650, Leon decided to return to the hotel.

He had just got to the exit of the airport when he saw Frank.

It was him!

Leon was a little surprised.

In theory, there was a large flow of people in and out of the airport, and it was not surprising that Frank appeared, but the problem was that he looked at Frank as if he were waiting for him.

"What is Leon doing at the airport? It took me two hours to come out. You made me wait for you for so long!"

Since Leon came out of Saint John University, Frank quietly followed Leon to the airport, but because there were too many people at the airport, he was afraid of losing him, so he stood at the exit and waited.

"I just went for a ride over the provincial capital," Leon responded calmly.

"Don't be ridiculous. All the flights in the provincial capital fly to other cities. How can you circle around the city? You haven't even been on a plane, have you?" Frank couldn't help laughing.

"Private jet, Gulfstream g650, understand?" Leon liked to look at Frank's silly face.

"Leon! Are you insulting my intelligence? Are you the only one who works as a coolie for Sucyanti and was qualified to sit on the Gulfstream G650? Do you know that even in the provincial capital four young people did not have this kind of treatment?"

Frank won't believe it.

Those who could own the private jet, especially the Gulfstream G650 had to be superior.

"It's a waste of time to talk to you about this!"

Leon didn't have a good impression of Frank, which was hypocritical, so there was no need to be polite.

"I'm not familiar with it, but in Good Childe's private cuisine, you made a fool of me. How do you calculate this account?" Frank asked in a cold voice.

"Don't you ask for trouble? Obviously, you can't pretend to be forced, but you blame me instead of pretending to be. What is it?" Leon responded strongly.

At the mention of this, Frank felt embarrassed and finally showed up in front of Sucyanti, which not only did not affect but also blew it, which in his opinion was simply embarrassing.

"I don't care who you are, stay away from Sucyanti from now on, she will be my woman in the future!" Frank threatened.

"The future? That shows that she is not yours yet. I advise you to die. Sucyanti has no respect for you at all."

After two months of contact, Leon also has some knowledge of Sucyanti and she will certainly not be attracted to Frank.

"I should have told you this. You don't know who I am. I'll tell you now that the famous restaurant in the provincial capital belongs to my family. Now that this brand is in the provincial capital, it can really be regarded as a big thing in the catering industry!"

Frank began to show off his family background.

Leon smiled faintly at this.

A giant in the catering industry? Mr. Williams is a tycoon in any industry, but have you seen him, ruthless son, proud? Did he ever show off?

"As far as I know, your family doesn't have absolute control in restaurants, and it's not a famous restaurant, but there are more chain stores, but word-of-mouth and quality are mediocre, so you'd better be a little self-aware. Don't embarrass yourself in front of experts."

I heard Mawar mention restaurants before Leon went on a trial mission, but they were regarded as a negative example of doing business.

Word-of-mouth has not been established, the brand does not hit out much, nor does it focus on the food itself, but to cheat investment by opening more chain stores and bluffing.

"What do you know? Stay away from Sucyanti from now on. If I see you near Sucyanti again, I'll let you spend the rest of your life in a hospital bed!"

Frank, who was usually polite, was now full of dirty words, and his face was full of arrogance and anger.

This was the real Frank.

"Did you think I'm as hard as you are in front of Sucyanti? If Indra hadn't invited me, I wouldn't have come, and you put aside your arrogant posture, it's of no use to me!"

With these words down, Leon had turned around to leave.

But at this time, Frank stood in front of him, blocking the way.

Bang!

With a wave of Leon's hand, there was a loud slap in the face.

With this slap, Frank was beaten to pieces, dizzy and unable to find his way.

Leaving the airport, Leon went straight to the hotel.

As soon as he got back to the hotel, he saw Rachel sitting on the sofa, looking ugly as if she had encountered something difficult.

After questioning, Leon learned that the house that they talked about in the morning had been broken by the landlord and rented to another tenant.

The reason, unexpectedly, was that the landlord was worried that Rachel will be able to pay the rent.

Of course, it was very likely that another tenant paid more rent, which made the landlord greedy.

In short, there was no spirit of the contract.

Leon won't just let it go.

"Since you weren't able to rent it, I'll use my pocket money to buy this neighborhood!"